

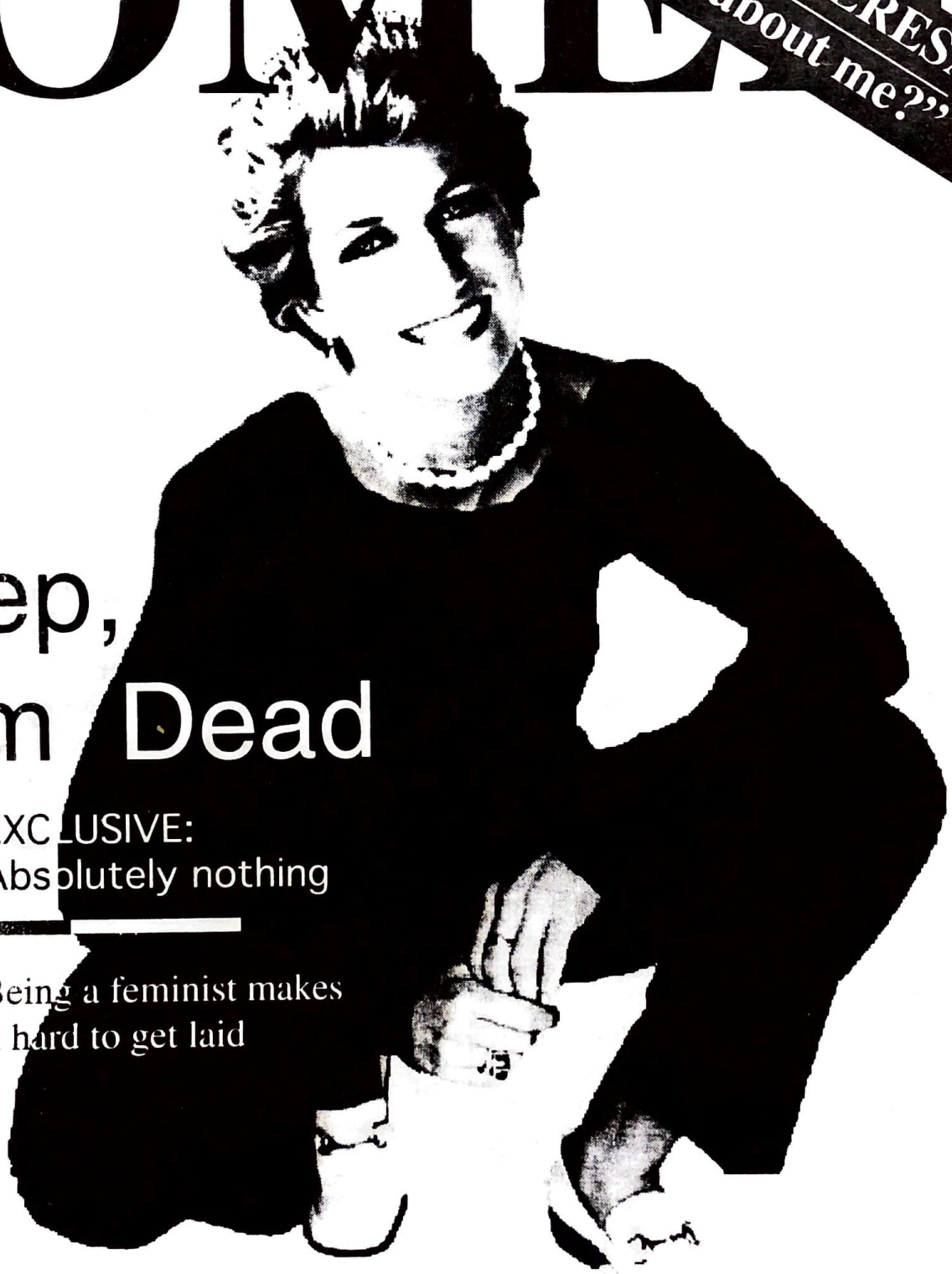
OMEN

MOTHER TERESA:
"What about me?"

Yep,
I'm Dead

EXCLUSIVE:
Absolutely nothing

Being a feminist makes
it hard to get laid



contents

NEWS

Campus police log.....	page 4
BU prof falls in manhole.....	page 4
Is drinking up on campus?.....	page 5

COLUMNS

Jeff's Pearls of Wisdom.....	page 9
Tales from the Bottom of the Bottle.....	page 9
Mat's Machismo Corner.....	page 10
Section Hate.....	page 11
In Bed With.....	page 12

ETC.

All community meeting.....	page 6
Unionize this.....	page 6
Ska review.....	page 8
SAGA surprise.....	page 8

The Omen

Volume 10, Number 2
October 17, 1997

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"Shut up; shut up; shut
the fuck up!"

— Our Fearless Leader, Jordan



Submit to us ...

The Omen accepts submissions from any member of the Hampshire community.

We won't edit anything you write (unless it's for spelling or grammar), as long as you're willing to **be responsible for what you say**. Libel, which we personally find amusing and entertaining for countless hours, is just not an option in this forum.

Submissions can include anything involving the Hampshire community and are due on Wednesday nights at 8 p.m. **Submit to Jenifer Howk** (E-211, box 312) or **Jordan Strauss** (J-309, box 1007). If you're interested in writing regularly, talk to Mat Lauritsen (J-304 x4641). **We prefer submissions on disk** — IBM or high density Mac — but hard copy is okay. Label your stuff well and it will get back to you.

So give us your news, commentary, short fiction, comics, satire, first born, poetry, art, bulletins, questions, and anything else you can think of, and **your beloved community rag will dish it back 700 times**. What better way to **be heard?**

EDITORIAL

Elitism, Hampshire style

by Jordan Strauss

All of my friends go to ivy league schools. They like to sit around, drink their beer (busch lite, usually), and talk about the their "traditional" ivy league experience. Phrases like "This intro English class I'm taking skipped the ending to Oedipus Rex (you know, that part where he kills his mother)," and "my math requirement is so hard" are commonplace. I like to sit in the corner, drinking my tequila sunrise, gloating quietly. Every now and then, they look over and say "what the hell are you grinning about, you smug bastard?" I look back, grinning, and say "you damn wasps will just never understand; go back to England."

It would seem that much of academia proper is based on the assumption that high grades, high averages, and high statistics make for well-rounded and thoughtful students. From my experience, and the experiences of my pretentious chums, all this does is to inadvertently create an atmosphere of stress, vicious competitiveness, and spiritual defeat.

One particularly vivid memory of a night spent at Wharton might do a better job illustrating the point. I was staying with a good friend, 4 am rolled around, and he ex-

cused himself for a brief but fervent session of "steal- books-from-my-classmates". I later asked him why he did what he did, to which he replied "it's the only way to survive here." My friends received a 4.0 for the semester.

Will the ability to jimmy open a locker help a student later in life? Probably not. But will a 4.0 from Wharton? Almost certainly.

Now let's look at what I did today. I woke up around 8, went to a class that I'm taking, not because my lousy institution forces me to, but because I want to learn about developmental psychology. Get home at 10:30, eat something atrociously unhealthy, and walk over to the council office. I joined council because I saw a lot of things I thought I could change; not because I wanted to pad my medical school application. At around 1 or 2 in the afternoon, I watch my friend Mat play soccer. I see him injure himself, and rush to his aid. Applying what I learned in cardiovascular physiology, I recognize immediately that Mat is having a massive heart attack. Mat happens to be in one of my classes. At this point, do I

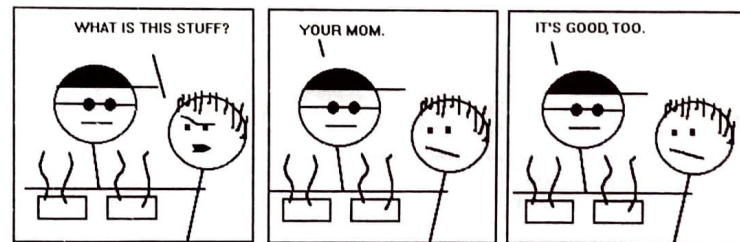
let Mat die, knowing full well that his absence in our class will ruin the poignancy of his oral presentation, thus sabotaging his chances of getting a decent evaluation, thus raising the value of mine? No, of course not. That's the beauty of Hampshire. I think; each of our in-depth evaluations will be an accurate reflection of us, as opposed to a letter grade representing what our school wants us to be. Naturally, I immediately administer CPR, reviving him and preserving his academic future. At around 5, I go to saga for dinner; even Hampshire has it's shortcomings. At 6, I've got class. I enjoy it because it's small, and taught by a professor I respect. I knew I'd respect the teacher going in because I did my homework and read The Logo. At 7:30, I go home and work on The Omen, once again, not to put in my portfolio but because I enjoy doing it. At about 1 am, I retire. At 1:15, I give up on sleeping and go socialize. At 2 am, the booze weighing heavily on me, I retire again.

You choose.

Props to Jenifer Howk, Michelle Beach, and Jacob Chabot. They logged an inhuman amount of hours on this issue.

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THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF SURLY BOY, SAGA WORKER by Jacob Chabot



Sure is cold out now/Look at the size of that ass!/Crud; was that out loud? — Omen

NEWS

Visiting BU professor falls in open manhole

Zinn sacrifices well-being for Eqbal's honor

by Michelle Beach

On the evening of Saturday October 4, Howard Zinn, a professor of history at Boston University, broke several ribs after stepping into an open manhole on the north side of Franklin Patterson Hall.

Zinn was on campus for the celebration honoring the life and work Eqbal Ahmed. Ahmed's retirement party was held throughout the weekend and featured many diverse speakers, including MIT professor and

linguist Noam Chomsky and Columbia University professor Edward Said.

Zinn had given his speech entitled "Knowing Eqbal: Kidnaping Kissinger and Other Exploits" earlier that Saturday.


Around 7:00 p.m., while on his way to the final event, a reception and dinner in the Dining Commons, Zinn stepped into an open manhole. How the cover was removed is unclear.

Zinn went on to the party

and kept the news to himself until his pain increased as the evening progressed. An ambulance was called around midnight.

Zinn was then transported to Cooley Dickenson Hospital where he was found to have several broken ribs.

Derrick Elmes, director of Hampshire College Public Safety, assumes Zinn is now home.

"It wasn't like he was incredibly, seriously hurt," Elmes said. 

Hampshire Campus Police Log: 9/30 - 10/13

DISTURBANCES

- Sept. 30, 1:28 a.m.: Noise complaints regarding Greenwich Donuts 1 and 2
- Oct. 3, 1:57 a.m.: Noise complaint regarding Enfield 68 but quiet upon arrival
- Oct. 3, 3:13 a.m.: Dakin visitor on the wrong floor, problem taken care of
- Oct. 8, 11:56 p.m.: Dakin noise complaint regarding G2
- Oct. 10, 12:22 a.m.: Merrill, noise complaint regarding A4

FIRE ALARMS

- Oct. 2, 10:43 p.m.: Dakin, incense on H3
- Oct. 4, 6:06 p.m.: Cooking smoke in Greenwich 14

TRAFFIC

- Oct. 1, 1:37 a.m.: West Street contacted a student regarding a disabled motor vehicle
- Oct. 2, 12:06 p.m.: Dakin student talked to about speeding
- Oct. 6, 11:51 a.m.: Car alarm malfunction, Prescott, owner contacted
- Oct. 8, 5:41 p.m.: Library vehicle towed at request of owner
- Oct. 4, 3:15 p.m.: Tennis Courts vehicle being operated illegally, vehicle booted

- Oct. 7, 3:20 p.m.: Prescott, cooking smoke in 84
- Oct. 9, 4:44 p.m.: Greenwich, cooking smoke in 24

- Oct. 5, 2:14 p.m.: OP Lot vehicle left campus

VANDALISM

- Oct. 4, 12:16 p.m.: Four washer/dryers broken into in Greenwich
- Oct. 7, 10:09 a.m.: Library patron reported book defaced and writing on west exterior wall of library

ETC.

- Oct. 7, 1:39 p.m.: FPH theater lighting panel reported missing
- Oct. 8, 7:29 p.m.: Officer took possession of two knives, Enfield
- Oct. 10, 3:06 a.m.: Enfield accidental in 67
- Oct. 12, 8:01 a.m.: Dakin detector malfunction in D4 lounge

WELCOME TO COLLEGE. DRINK UP? Is alcohol consumption rising at Hampshire, too?

by Michelle Beach

A noticeable increase in the amount of alcohol consumption among the first year class has caused many to be more aware to the amount and type of drinking occurring on campus.

"We have noticed among the incoming class, according to the house staff, that there is more drinking than in the past," said Bob Sanborn, Dean of Student Affairs. "In comparison to other colleges, it's not bad."

Awareness of drinking on campus has also increased this fall throughout the five colleges and nationwide because of tragic events. In the last couple of weeks a student at MIT died, a student at UMass died, a student in Wisconsin died, and there was an alcohol-related problem in Lowell that resulted in a fatality.

Derrick Elmes, Hampshire's director of public safety, said "I want to make sure that sort of thing doesn't happen here."

Sanborn says Hampshire lacks many of the problems associated with alcohol that are seen at other colleges.

"Traditionally we haven't had the same problems as elsewhere," he said.

"Students here tend to be a little more intelligent and a little more sophisticated."

"It's not a matter of chugging beer and smashing the bottles against your head."

We don't have that sort of fraternity mentality," Sanborn said.

Elmes said he has heard of an increase in drinking, but he also pointed out that there is a definite distinction between responsible and irresponsible drinking.

"We haven't had a lot of medical problems associated with drinking. Other than the fact there has been some drinking, there are not a lot of behavioral problems."

But just because there have not been many problems associated with drinking, Elmes has not dismissed underage drinking as an important issue.

"I think it is important when talking about alcohol concerns to remember there is responsible drinking and irre-

sponsible drinking," Elmes said. "I haven't seen evidence of a lot of irresponsible drinking. Certainly irresponsible drinking is more of an issue to me. That's the kind of situation where we document what's going on and make sure the house office and the dean's office are aware of the situation."


Even though they agree students here tend to be responsible drinkers, both Sanborn and Elmes are concerned about the increase and desire to make sure greater problems don't occur.

Sanborn said dealing with the potential problem may just be a matter of continuing to observe and altering the house interns and public safety.

"Students shouldn't be drinking in public areas unless there's some sort of sanctioned event going on," Elmes said. "And if we were to discover drinking, generally they would be told to take it inside. If there was a concern about age, we would talk to them about it."

Elmes says it's all about student responsibility.

"I don't think drinking alcohol is necessarily a bad thing."

Some people choose to drink and some choose not to drink," he said. "Where it becomes a problem is when people are drinking illegally or irresponsibly." 



Anatomy of a Hampshire scandal

by Amber Cortes

A compliant I often hear voiced (and I've been known to sometimes say) is that Hampshire is not like the real world. A real world, with, say, unions. Granted, the bubble has been known to form "unnatural angles" — the general feeling of distance that evolves from everybody doing their own thing. This is one of the founding attitudes of the college and I love it, but I do think it is this isolation that causes a feeling of anonymity among students and the lack of both communication and knowledge through all levels of the Hampshire College system. I wouldn't be surprised if this were probably true in the "real world" as well, whatever the hell that is.

Take the recent efforts of the Hampshire staff to unionize, for example. Who do we believe when most of what's going on here is heard through talk and rumor, lousy "all-community" meetings and repeatedly vague and sparse commentary from the administration? I don't know and I'm as confused as the rest of you with few dependable resources. For

ums such as Community Council and student run papers are our best source.

For now I want to present a general picture with as much information as is available. I'm going to list sources whenever possible (note, for this article, most info is from an Advocate article on the Union drive from July of this year, and various union information sheets, i.e. "The Community Voice") and when something is through heresy or rumor, I'll tell you. I won't go into how this is important and all that bullshit but hope the information is good enough for you to judge it yourself.

Hampshire Staff includes almost 200 employees including Physical Plant, office positions, and all other non-faculty and non-supervisory jobs. They're basically the backbone of what keeps Hampshire running as an institution on a daily basis. This spring some Hampshire staff members began to work towards starting a union with The International Service Em-

ployees, Local 509. Public Safety, by the way, has a union for all 15 members, the head of which, Alan Lambert, has gotten into a bit of trouble lately for his comments in a recent Advocate article.

To vote on a union, staff must collect a 65% majority of anonymous cards from staff members affirming that yes, they wish to vote on a union. The reasons for why these staff members want to unionize include dissatisfaction with the way things are run on an administration/staff level, and no guarantees as to their salary and job security.

So what's the problem? A bunch of people want to unionize here. Two years ago, Physical Plant wanted to organize a union with The United Electrical Radio and Machine Workers of America (UE Local 274). The school administration got involved, taking a definite anti-Union stance and using questionable methods to convince other staff members as well. It is not officially legal for the college to take a

position on this, so the school introduced its un-union, or non-union, campaign, for those who viewed the union as being a negative influence on Hampshire. Skolar Abbot and Presser, a law firm (reputed as being "union-busters") were consulted but never hired by the school. They were brought in to dissuade others from unionizing, allegedly through bribes or implied threats.

One particularly strange incident two years ago involved "fact sheets" sent out to staff members. These sheets contained information about how striking workers lose pay and can easily be replaced, as well as implying that the UE union was a "fringe group" and has communist ties. This was probably frightening to some staff members. The results of this incident are unclear. John Falkowski, the director of Human Resources at Hampshire, denied all threats, bribes and red-baiting. A rumor even circulated it was the union organizers themselves who distributed the fact sheets to gain sympathy for their cause.

This time around the administration has been pretty good about staying neutral. It's essential this remains and the staff is allowed to make their own, uninfluenced decision.

Staff and administration members that do not support the union see unionization as being unnecessary and

a detriment on communication between staff and administration. They are afraid it will contribute to petty gripes and personal problems among staff. They say it may raise tuition. All of this may be true, but that's another article.

Ah, and now for the most important part — why unionize? In this specific case, the reasons are many. From what I've read and heard, it seems that working for Hampshire College is a risky business with little security or benefits. The Revised Hampshire Policy Manual states that: "Staff at Hampshire College are considered to be 'at will' staff. Employment may be terminated at any time at the discretion of Hampshire College or the staff."

So if you've been working here for ten years, a dedicated and responsible employee, it's possible that you can lose your job without notification or reason. This can destroy a family's income and stability. Hampshire uses the Olney Job Classification System to determine job performance and wages. It is based on a point system determined by different factors on the job, such as "Judgement and Initiative" and "Interrelationships." The total number of points determines your grade level, which in turn determines your salary scale. Employees do not have access to these books. Human Resources will not show them to staff, so they have no idea how

their grade level is determined, why their salary is the way it is, and what Hampshire College deems as the perks or flaws of their job performance. Many suspect this secrecy may lead to unfair wages, and of course have no way of confirming their suspicions.

From talking to various Physical Plant and staff members, I get the creepy feeling of a lot of stuff going on under the surface of things — deliberate separation within the ranks of Hampshire College workers and an implied pressure to stay quiet. Many staff do not wish to openly talk about the union or dissatisfaction about their jobs. At least two people that I've talked to want to quit, or work for another college in the area. The situation is certainly not one of contentment, and this must be addressed.

Before I knew about the union situation, I gave little thought to anything going on outside the sphere of my own life on campus. The more I learn the more I begin to question the principles that are supposed to make Hampshire College what it is. From what I wrote I don't know what to believe. Even if these things are only claimed to be going on, that's pretty fucked up, and quite frankly it makes me wonder. If you wish to add, insert, refute, argue or simply mouth off, contact the Omen guys. Signing off for now, Amber Cortes.

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Monolithically progressive ...

by Eric Jenkins

All of you people stupid, or just a majority of you? I'm talking to all of you who over reacted to Maureen Turner's article in "The Advocate" last month: "Scary Statistics or Scare Tactics?"

Tell me something — how did almost everyone at Hampshire miss this part of the article:

"It's hard to substantiate the security officers' (by the way, that apostrophe means plural possessive

— meaning more than one officer is making the statement) claims, to determine if they are a true reflection of mounting but ignored crime problems on the campus or if they amount to scare tactics — a ploy to gain support for the union's aims."

How did you miss the opening paragraph extolling the virtues of Hampshire College?

"... Hampshire's student body is ... reputed to be ... dedicated to social issues (and) academics ... often viewed as monolithically pro-

gressive!" Or the closing paragraph Where Ms. Turner restates, for like the tenth time, the suspicious motives behind the officers telling their story:

"Some suspect the officers' decision to air their complaints publicly is a ploy to embarrass the school and pressure administrators to settle the (unresolved union) contract." How did we mistake the messenger, Maureen Turner, for the message, the misconception of campus officers?

... Or monumentally stupid?

At the All Community Meeting about the situation, it became obvious that what's really pissing people off is the "gang" references made by Alan Lambert, a former campus security patrolman. Could someone tell me when the word "gang" became synonymous with "Black" or "Latino"? Seems to me, every time I turn on Jerry Springer, all the gang members are disillusioned whites! As far as the allegations of gang activity are con-

cerned, we all know the graffiti "tagging" is done by some suburban rich kid who thinks it looks cool.

No, ten to eleven percent of Hampshire's community being minority students is not enough. But let's face it — that's a whole other problem, and is only a pawn in the war between the union-drive leaders and the administration.

If we're going to get all jumpy over something, as sappy as this sounds, it should be the quality

of our education — especially the improvement thereof since only a fraction of us even possess a moderate reading level!

Or how about the quality of how we treat each other in our campus community? It's a community that was previously thought of, as Turner said, as "progressively dedicated to social issues and academics." Maybe. That is, we were that community until we hopped on the band-wagon of finger pointers, name callers and dirty lookers.

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REVIEW

Spring Heeled Jack & Isaac Green and the Skalars

by Wade Stuckwisch

So maybe you have no clue what this whole "ska" thing is about. Or maybe, like me, you've been into the whole ska scene since way back (yeah, like all the way back in '95). Regardless, if you missed either the Spring Heeled Jack show Sept. 20 at Pearl Street or Isaac Green and the Skalars Sept. 29 in our very own Red Barn, you missed two really good shows.

If you don't believe ska is "in" right now, you should've seen all the 10-year-olds at the Spring Heeled Jack show. Jeezus, wasn't it past the little shits' bed-times or something? So anyways, on to the show.

The first band was Shoeless Joe from UMass. Shoeless Joe played a mix of ska, R & B and rock that was catchy on one hand but kinda cheesy on the other hand, like **you could tell they probably listen to Rage Against The Machine when nobody's looking.** They weren't bad though. The second band was NOT Jiker as previously advertised, but some group called

the Metro Stylies. Frankly I thought they were boring, but their singer did a good job of sounding like Pauline Black from the Selector. (How does a white redhead get a Jamaican accent?) I'm just pissed that I didn't get to see the Canadian ska-core insanity of Jiker again. (If you get the chance, see Jiker. They're nuts.) Even if the first two bands were a little sub-par, The Allstonians (the third band on the bill) and Spring Heeled Jack more than made up for it.

The Allstonians played smooth, catchy ska that reminded me of some old 2-Tone bands. (Where do you get a British accent in Allston?) Spring Heeled Jack was more punk-influenced than the Allstonians, but they put on just as good a show. They also have one of the best trombone players and one of the craziest trumpet players you'll ever see. I definitely wasn't disappointed.

As if Spring Heeled Jack and the Allstonians weren't enough, a little over a week later Isaac Green and the Skalars played the Red Barn for a mere two dollars. I can't tell you about the opening band, Kill Sadie, because I was in a class when they went on. Sorry from

what I heard if you like hardcore/punk you'd probably like Kill Sadie. Isaac Green and the Skalars were great. The two horn players (trombone and saxophone) and the singer (Isaac Green, I presume?) were really energetic and jumped around like a bunch of punk kids during the set. Half the fun of the show was watching the band and the crowd get down to the beat. **It would have been hard to not have fun at this show. Maybe if your mom died or something.** Did I mention the music was really good, too?

If you missed either of these shows, you should have ample opportunity to catch other ska bands in the area, like Skavoovie and the Epitones Nov. 22 at Pearl Street. If you haven't heard what ska is, try to catch a show some time. It's got a great beat, it makes you want to dance like a moron; you'll like it. If you know what ska is you're probably laughing at my pitiful attempts to name drop in this article. Rude boy I am not. Oh well. Later.

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Veggies getting more meat than they think

by Michelle Tinkelpaugh

The following is not only of concern to vegetarians but also to the meat-eating SAGA dwellers as well.

Warning: this story may cause nausea, intense anger towards SAGA, paranoia, and possibly diarrhea.

The event took place October 9th. The victim, Anastasia Oleinikov, an unsuspecting first year was innocent of the dangers of SAGA food. Here is her testimony.

"I had already put three

chicken patties on my plate and a toasted bagel before making my way over to the salad bar, than I added two different kinds of cabbage and some cucumbers to the same plate. I sat down with my friends as usual to converse and eat lunch.

Immersed in conversation I had already eaten a chicken patty and most of my salad when suddenly I noticed a curly foreign black object on my plate. I jumped up hitting the person in back of me with my chair. I was still

observing the squirming black thing which was doing little jumps and twisting around. My friend Azel relieved me of my distress by disposing of the worm.

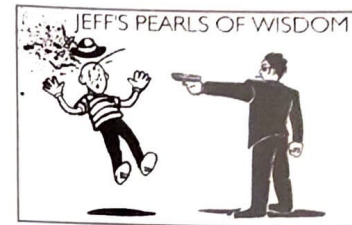
We then proceeded to the SAGA office to complain and received a feeble attempt to console us they explained that the vegetables were washed twice a day. I had to leave in a hurry because I was running late for class unfortunately I vomited before getting there, probably due to my lunch-time episode."

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COMMENT

Eleven questions ...

by Jeff Barnett



1. Is there anything more American than the widemouth bottle?
2. What's the deal with crunchy peanut butter? Is butter ever crunchy?
3. Is the Hollywood trend of making movies out of old TV shows almost over?
4. A couple years ago, it was the rage to get dressed up in ridiculously loud seventies clothes that not many people actually did wear in the seventies. Now, eighties parties are somewhat chic. So, how long after an era must one wait to have a party making fun of that era? When will nineties parties become cool?
5. Remember tests?
6. When you go to the dentist, does getting a shiny new toothbrush that was just used to spread fluoride on your teeth really ease the pain of, say, a drill digging into your gums or, maybe the entire wretched experience of a dentist's office? What, is this supposed to make up for the stack of three-year-old Reader's Digest in the waiting room?
7. Is there ever an actual written script for a porno or is the dialogue mostly ad-libbing?
8. Would it kill The Collegian to print something of substance?
9. Speaking of The Collegian, what the hell happened to Leold? Leold was the only reason I read The Collegian at one point. Where's Leold???
10. When you really, really believe something, does that ever make it so?
11. Wait, I'm not done ripping on The Collegian. Who the hell takes all those suck-ass photos that they put in there? Yeah, I really want to see another picture of the UMass Library or the pond. Stevie Wonder could take better pictures.

Tales from the bottom of the bottle

by Bert Cattaveri

Whiskey & Politics

Citizens of both Russia and the United States secretly long for past days of mutual antagonism and the climate of fear which spurred impressive technological advances.

Perhaps the next time our astronauts are faced with the prospect of being cast into space with the Russians, America ought to consider protecting the sovereignty of its space program and the safety of its spacemen instead. Surely NASA has pulled its share of boners, but how could American officials possibly defend another death-ride into space with a backward foreign power like Russia?

Bert's Predictions for 1998:

1. Atty. General Janet Reno is impeached for her ongoing refusal to appoint a special prosecutor in the White House fund raising scandal.
2. Vice President Albert Gore is tossed overboard by his shrewd, calculating boss, Bill Clinton, who demands Albert's immediate resignation.
3. Mr. Clinton is divorced by his wife and chief advisor, H.R. Clinton. After a speedy trial on treason charges, Mr. Clinton is removed from office and executed in the White House Rose Garden, providing a final, dramatic photo-op. for ruthless paparazzi.
4. Speaker of the House Newton Gingrich succeeds to the presidency by default. Upon being sworn in, President Newton issues an executive order banning "collaboration with Russians."

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by Mat Lauritsen

Of Odysseus and Unions

Odysseus, Homer's hero from The Odyssey, survived many perils. Having survived the nastiness of the Trojan War, the curses of the sea-god Poseidon, and rebellion on his home front, Odysseus proved his quick wit, bravery and leadership skill on countless occasions. His men, generally quite enamored of him as their fearless captain and protector, fought bravely for his cause in most cases and did honor to his name. When Odysseus and his men operated as a unified body, using principles such as trust and loyalty to their advantage against the dangers of the sea, their luck was good. They managed to escape the multi-headed Skylla, blind a giant one-eyed adversary and foil the plans of a powerful witch.

Though Odysseus's soldiers were not kings themselves, their lots in life were reasonably good. They had a share in plundered treasure, the luxury of world travel, and the potential benefit of lasting fame. Compared to the average peasant of the era, these men were living the high life. What would the result have been, however, if these sailors had ignored their relative prosperity and unionized, forming some organization such as the Greek Hero Peoples Party, or the Oarsmen

Workers Association?

The answer to this question is fairly clear. Had Odysseus had to negotiate with a union every time he gave an order or proposed a new course of action, the entire band would have quickly died a watery death or a beastly evisceration. Imagine the dialogue between Odysseus, the "great tactician," and the head of the GHPP. "Heads up, lads," says Odysseus, "We must obey the orders as I give them. Get the oarshafts in your hands, and lay back hard on your benches; hit these breaking seas. Zeus help us pull away before the fearsome hydra Skylla lays us asunder!"

"I move to hold an emergency meeting of the crew in order to discuss this proposal," the union head replies. "Whereas our contract does not, at any point, include combat with sea monsters, and whereas our health insurance has not yet been guaranteed in relation to said dangers, I move to alter our course by 180 degrees and form the Rocky Isle Monster Committee. Its purpose will be to investigate courses of action that grant our crew members fair and equitable treatment."

"I'll second that!"

"But Eurylokhos," Odysseus argues, "this course shall land us swiftly upon my kingdom of Ithaca. Though the Skylla may

take a number of our lives, if we change our course we shall all starve on the cursed island of the sun, or be ensnared by the divine powers of Kirke. I command me and mine own homeward, at all costs! Let our strengths spite Poseidon and his formidable minions! It is a point of our honor!"

"It is not the consensus of the Greek Hero People's Party that personal honor be in any way endorsed when it risks the lives of honest workers. Now, to take a vote upon the course of action suggested by serving administrator Odysseus —"

"But sir, seven of our twelve voting members have just been eaten by the— ahhhhh!"

"Row men, row! We suffer the plague of the Gods for our hesitation. To the oars," cries Odysseus as he fires his long bow at the massive six-headed creature gulping down his sailors.

"Hell no, we won't row! Hell no, we won't row! Hell no — Aieeeeeee!!!!!"

As do most unions, the GHPP created a paralyzing "us versus them" scenario in which the workers did not trust their boss to treat them fairly and the boss felt his authority is undermined. If Odysseus had reason to question the loyalty or proficiency of one of his men, the union would have prevented him from quickly and efficiently dealing with the situation. Not that all unions are bad. They just are not any good for war making.

Being a feminist makes it hard to get laid

By Cat Whitehead

The other day my friend and I were lamenting the lack of real men at Hampshire. We decided that all the straight ones here either smoke too much pot, or received their dating tips from a bunch of militant feminists. And while a large majority of my friends are wonderful gay men (and I wouldn't change them in any way), I'm definitely suffering from Testosterone Exposure Withdrawal. I mean, think about

the sex lives of most Hampshire students. In most of the hook-ups or relationships that I've seen here, people just drift into sex as a way of sharing the communal love. Beauty, tenderness, and love rule ... Bullshit! If I fuck a guy, I want bruises to prove it for at least a week! I want to know that he's capable of pinning me up against a wall, even if he doesn't actually do it. I need to know that he wants me and if my clothes get ripped in the process,

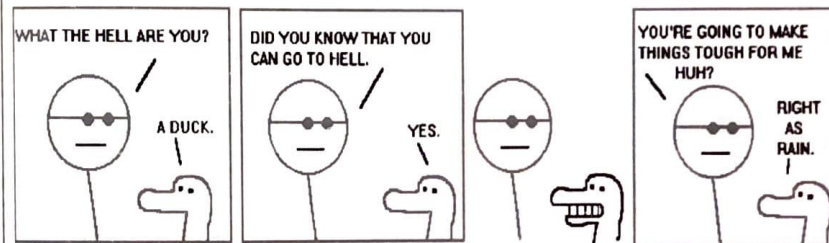
so much the better. And if he cries with joy afterwards, he's history. **Real men light up a cigarette, say "Baby, that was some damn good sex," and ash on my floor.**

So, if you're fighting a secret battle with your inner-chauvinistic hormones, and you think you're man enough for a bitch like me, let me give you few hints on how to play it my way.

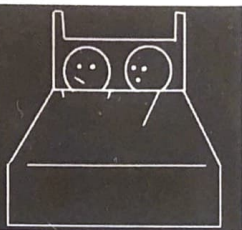
1. Stare. No, better yet, drool when I walk by.
2. Want sex, not the concept of sex.
3. Practice good personal hygiene — just because you'll be thinking like a pig doesn't mean you have to smell like one.
4. If you do get me in bed, please, please, please, don't make the mistake of asking my permission before you do anything. "Can I kiss you?", "Can I touch the top-right corner of your left breast?" Listen, buddy, if I don't want you to do something, I'll let you know. Otherwise, you're golden.
5. If I offer to go down on you, don't say "If you want to..." Hello! — the only point in giving oral sex is to give the other person pleasure. If I wanted to get off, you'd be the one going down!
6. Name your penis — this way I can make fun of you with my girlfriends the next day.

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THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF SURLY BOY AND MCCOY THE DUCK by Jacob Chabot



IN BED
WITH...



David Lincoln

by Jenifer Howk

Even though he's from L.A., Lincoln wants Hampshire to know he's "not a Valley Boy. I don't usually say 'like' a lot." He was, in fact, "almost Prom King and almost Homecoming King, but not good enough for either."

Lincoln has had better luck at elections in college. Immediately upon his arrival in 1995, he began his distinguished career on Hampshire's Community Council. In 1996 he became Council secretary, becoming Chair Pro Temp in the middle of last semester. He served the remainder of the semester due to "fairly complicated political things."

Lincoln decided not to run for election this fall because he found Council "stressful in all respects." Not in a bad way — just a busy way. Between classes and work, Lincoln found himself overextended at Council's expense and had to re-prioritize.

"It wasn't about moving Council forward," he said. "It was about keeping people from quitting. I feel I did

as good a job as I could, under the circumstances. I had to say to myself on occasion: 'I have class, and that's what I'm really here for.'"

Lincoln also didn't like the direction Council was going. **"When I left Community Council, it seemed to be going the way of a community council that makes suggestions to the administration. That's depressing. That's really unfortunate."**

Sleepy as he was, Lincoln was able to express his views on campus politics, as well.

"Unions? I think they're good things," he said. "I definitely support the staff."

As long as they aren't armed.

"Guns (for public safety officers) are a terrible idea," he said. "I don't think the crime we have is the kind that requires gunfire." He added

"I've talked to people who think that public safety is threatening enough without guns."

Lincoln took a moment at this point to admire our fearless leader's biceps.

Ever the activist, civilian life hasn't stopped Lincoln from keeping things interesting on campus. After recent articles in the "Advocate" alluding to gangs at Hampshire, he "went home and wrote on the blackboard: 'Does anyone want to be a member of a Latino gang? Contact me. You don't even have to be Latino. We're an equal opportunity gang.'"

No one applied.

"I don't think the Latin Kings are on campus fucking shit up," he said.

With his two year career on Community Council over for now, Lincoln's ready to move on.

"I'm tired of being known as a Community Council representative," he said. "It's time for something else."

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